

# My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend

## Chapter 1

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend 1178 words 2021-07-26  
05:33:04

My best friend in the entire world is making out with my boyfriend at our favorite spot. Our spot!

Under the shade of the trees, hidden in the forest, next to the lake that glows under the sunlight. It's

been our spot since we made it official five years ago. She's touching his hair, the soft, pretty blonde

that I've spent days playing with and admiring. I inhale a great deal of air, and I hold my chest as I

begin to gasp for more. When I received a text message from an anonymous person letting me know

that my best friend and boyfriend were sneaking around behind my back, the first thing that ran

through my mind was that this person was insane. I trusted them both with everything in me. I

ignored the first text message, dismissing it as nothing but a jealous person trying to destroy what we

had, and now I feel like a complete fool for ever trusting them so blindly. Today, after receiving

another anonymous text about both of them hooking up inside his limousine with a picture of them

entering the car, I thought that there had to be an excellent reason as to why that was happening. But

when I called Bryan, and he chose to lie about his whereabouts and who he was with, I knew that

something was incredibly wrong. Still, I wanted to trust them. So, I called Aria and asked her where she was; she also lied and said she had an appointment with the royal hairdresser. That's when I knew that I had to stop being so trusting and get to the bottom of it. I followed them for a long time; there wasn't any proof of anything suspicious happening until now. How did I not see the signs before this? Aria has always looked at Bryan in a way that showed she had some feelings towards him. I always dismissed the warnings thinking that they would never do anything to hurt me; never once did I see this coming. Bryan would often compliment her; in fact, he complimented her more than he ever did to me. I couldn't blame him; Aria was beautiful with her blond hair and bright blue eyes. She also had the kind of figure that men would get into accidents to view her better. I, on the other hand, was always told that I was too skinny and needed to eat more. Both Bryan and Aria often said those exact words to me. I never thought anything much about it, even though their words did make me incredibly insecure. I had bright red hair and green eyes with freckles on my cheeks, and I didn't have the ass that Aria had, nor did I have big breasts. I was never jealous of her; however, I was always proud to have such a beautiful friend. Guys often used me to get to her; I can't count the number of times men have approached me, intending to meet

her through me. Still, I always dismissed it, happy that I had a friend as famous as her.

Bryan has been my boyfriend for over five years now; I was just fourteen years old when we first started to seek an interest in each other after being best friends for years before that.

To me, he was everything; I planned out my entire future with him in mind. We even discussed how

many children we would have after our royal families got us married. It was supposed to be one of the

biggest weddings our kingdoms have ever witnessed.

But now, clearly, my entire world was shattering before my eyes.

Everything I'd dreamed about,

everything I've wanted to do in the future, was all over in a quick second.

I didn't just lose my boyfriend, the man I wanted to spend the rest of my life with; I also lost my best

friend. I always thought that we would get pregnant at the same time and be close friends even after

marrying the man we loved. We even spoke about our children being best friends like us. How they

would betray me like this is beyond my comprehension.

I always thought that Aria would marry Ashton; they seemed like the perfect couple. Ashton matched

her in looks; he was just as handsome as she was gorgeous. There was also this dark side to him that

had girls swooning over him. I've never once looked at him in that way; in fact, we hardly ever get

along. We barely say any words to each other.

An image of his devilish brother breaks into my thoughts, and again I'm hit with the need to breathe.

Adam. . . That was his name. Adam Ashford.

His family was unlike any other in our supernatural world. Their power was different; it was dangerous, dark, frightening. They could create black holes but not just any black holes, the kind that released demons. Even though their family, on the whole, was terrifying, Adam was on an entirely other level. He could create more than one simultaneously, making him more dangerous than the rest of them.

I shake my head; this wasn't the time to think about him. I've already spent countless nights feeling guilty about my forbidden thoughts about the murky prince; that's what I call him. No one else does it but me. I mean, yes, all of the other girls around our school have their names for him; for example, the dark prince, the forbidden man, I could go on and on. Still, mine is my favorite. It's my secret, my crazy secret, that somehow makes my insides melt. I love the idea of having a secretive name for him; something about it makes me feel like I'm closer to him, in my weird way.

I shake my head. Not this again; I forcefully push him out of my mind.

I had more important things to focus on, including my cheating boyfriend and lying best friend, who, at the moment, are still going at it. They are now removing each other's clothing.

How long has this been going on? How long have these two been betraying the friendship that we

have?

I'm angry, and I'm not thinking right; I know that I want to hurt them both just as much as they're hurting me right now.

I take my phone out of my pocket and point the camera at the two of them, sticking their tongues down each other's throats.

I don't waste any time trying to confront them; I turn and leave. After today, I will have nothing to do with either one of them.

Without a second thought, I upload the video to my FirePic account. I had over a million followers on there, and my popularity was only because of Aria and Bryan. They were popular on their own; everyone only followed me to keep track of the two of them. Now they would all know that the two of them were liars and cheaters!

## Chapter 2

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend 1044 words 2021-07-26  
05:33:43

'Amiera Hale!' My father shouts my name, my body jumps. I'm not used to him speaking to me in that tone, but I should have expected it.

What I did was unacceptable for a woman with my status. I was a princess, someone who was

supposed to prevent drama, and instead of doing that, I caused it.

But what was I supposed to do after learning about Bryan and Aria?

Was I supposed to drop it and let it go?

I've played by the rules all of my life, been a good girl, always treated everyone with respect, and constantly stayed out of the drama. I never once attended any private parties that the rest of the royals held, and I've always done what my parents have asked of me.

So why should I get in trouble for acting out after what those two did to me?

'Your mother and I have grown you up to be better than this; why did you post that outrageous video for so many people to see?' he demands, 'you've brought unnecessary attention to all of the royal families involved. How many times do I tell you that your actions do affect not only you but also that of your entire kingdom?'

I cross my arms over my chest and stubbornly lean back against the cushion, 'Bryan and Aria both betrayed me, father. I'm sorry for what I did, but I do not regret my actions.'

'Amiera!' My mother exclaims. 'You've never acted like this before. Do not let what those two did to you change the type of person that you are. You already have a hard time; why make it harder for yourself?'

I know what my mother was referring to, and I cringe in return. I'm not only the girl whose boyfriend cheated on her with her best friend. I'm a princess, but not just any princess; I'm the only royal fire whisperer with no control over fire. I'm an embarrassment to my people, to my family, and to my friends. Anywhere I chose to go, there were always judging stares and

whispers of how much of an embarrassment I was to my kingdom. 'Mother, I truly am sorry for bringing disgrace to my family once more, but I didn't know how to react after seeing Bryan and Aria together. They are the two closest people to my heart, and they've betrayed me.' I cry.

My father's cold stare changes to concern for a quick second before his duty as King takes over once more.

'You need to do some damage control; as such, we have organized a conference today where you will make an official apology to all of the families involved as well as their people.'

My jaw drops at my father's words, 'why should I be the one to apologize?'

If anything, Aria and Bryan should be over here trying to apologize to me!

'Amiera, like I just said to you, your actions not only affect you, it also affects your family and kingdom. To avoid any problems from the other royals, I will need your cooperation.' He says to me. I

can tell that his patience is growing thin, and it will be wise for me to shut up now and do as he says.

I sigh, 'yes, father. I will put aside my feelings once again for that of my kingdom.'

Who cares about what I think? I'm the fire whisperer that always disappoints those around her. Of course, my feelings would not matter to anyone. No one.

Later that day, there is a large crowd outside my palace, and a stage has already been set up for my

family and me. Father is already there addressing the public, and he's just spoken my name. I know that it's time for me to face everyone and apologize for something I wouldn't have had to do if I was any other average person.

'Princess Amiera will make a formal apology to all of you for what she has done. She understands the seriousness of her actions and is willing to make up for them in whatever ways that she can.'

I walk onto the stage and see that all eyes are on me; I don't want to look into their judgemental faces, there were primarily adults here, and they always saw me as the biggest disgrace our kingdom has ever had.

I open my mouth to speak, and that's when I see movement from the corner of my eye. Suddenly there are gasps from the crowd, and I turn to see what all the commotion was about.

To my horror, it's the freaking bastard that caused all of this in the first place.

Why the hell is he here? Who on earth thought that it was a good idea to invite my cheating boyfriend to this thing? He hasn't once sent a text apologizing or tried to contact me at all. He didn't visit, none of that, but yet here he is, the day that I have to make a public apology for my actions?

'I would like to say something before Amiera does,' he announces. My eyebrows draw together; what could he possibly have to say now?

‘I would like to make an official apology to Amiera. She has loved me whole-heartedly for all of these years, and I’ve,’ his voice breaks, and he shakes his head. ‘I’ve failed her.’

Fake! This was all fake! His family must have also forced him to do it, or he’s trying to make the people feel sorry for him despite what he’s done. Whatever reason it was, this apology was all fake.

I was so done with all of the lies and pretense. I could feel the anger flowing through my veins, and I knew that it was only a matter of time before I snapped.

He turns to me, ‘I’m so sorry, Amiera. I hope that you can find it in yourself to forgive me.’ I can see that he doesn’t mean this; I’ve known him long enough to know it. Was I not deserving of a heartfelt apology? A damn stranger would show more emotion than him!

That’s it. I’m over his pathetic schemes.

‘f\*\*k YOU, BRYAN!’ I scream.

### Chapter 3

My Best Friend Stole My Royal Boyfriend 1062 words 2021-07-26  
05:34:23

The crowd gasps at my obscene language.

I’ve never cursed before in my entire life, yet I chose my first time to be in front of a massive crowd. A crowd that came purposefully to judge me.

Good job Amiera, you always know exactly what to do to make things harder on yourself.

Even Bryan looks like he doesn't know who I am anymore. Any other time that would have bothered me but not now, not after everything he'd done. I didn't care what he thought anymore. His opinion of me no longer made an impact on my life; I was over that stage. Now, I would be happy to be a woman that he would not be proud of.

'Amiera, ' my father says under his breath, reminding me of where I was and what I'd just done.

I turn to him, ready to apologize when something catches my attention from the corner of my eye. By the way my heart jumps; I already know what or rather who it was. Adam.

He's here, and there is an amused smirk on his face. Was he enjoying my mental breakdown? I don't think I've ever seen him give me any attention until now. Things like this caught his attention?

He catches me gazing at him, and immediately the look on his face darkens a shade. My stomach drops, and I feel a wetness between my legs. My eyes widen as I realize what it is.

How on earth did he manage to arouse me from doing nothing at all? His jaw tightens, and I have this silly thought that he somehow knows what he's doing to me.

But that's not possible. Is it?

How can he possibly know that I've been pining for just a single look from him since the first day I saw him? How can he know that I've been secretly drawing him in my room every night? How can he know

that my heart threatens to leave my chest every time he enters the same room as me?

It's just not possible. He can't know. He can't.

My lips part, and for a second, I think his eyes go completely dark.

However, I don't have a chance to

ponder that thought when my mother grabs my hand and pulls me off the stage.

Bryan is watching us, and it's also possible that he just saw the exchange between Adam and me. Not

that I care. It more concerns me that anyone else but him saw it.

I feel him walking behind me, and it's the last thing that I want right now. I don't want to see his face,

and I don't want to listen to whatever fake excuses he has to give to me.

'I'll leave you two alone to talk for a few minutes. As soon as you're done, come and see me. We need to have a serious discussion.' My mother warns.

Bryan thanks my mother and turns to me as soon as she's a safe distance away.

'I'm sorry, Amiera, I never wanted to hurt you. My feelings for you just changed; I saw you more like a

sister than a girlfriend. Aria and I started to hang out more, and I couldn't help myself. She's beautiful,

intelligent, popular, and has control over fire. She's everything that you're not, and I don't want to

hurt your feelings, but I believe that you should know the truth.'

Was this supposed to be an apology? Because it seemed like he was trying to insult me more than anything else.

‘Get out,’ I say softly without trying to hide the bitterness from my voice.

He sighs, ‘can we please not lose the friendship that we have over this. I’ve known you almost all my life. I don’t want to lose you over this.’

I laugh, ‘you should have thought about that before sticking your tongue down my best friend’s throat.’ I snap. ‘Now, leave before I say things that I can never take back.’

‘Amiera—,’

‘LEAVE!’ I scream.

He doesn’t move for a few seconds but continues to look at me as though he didn’t know me, ‘I’m sorry for everything.’

I watch as the man I once put above everyone else walks out of my life.

How could I have been so stupid all along? All of the signs were always there. Why did I choose to trust these people over everything that my eyes could see? This embarrassment, this pain, it could have all been less horrible if I’d listened to the signs.

Now I would have to deal with the consequences of cursing in front of a conference; I was sure that a video must already be circulating.

I suddenly felt like running away and never looking back. My life was in a mess, and no one wanted me here. I brought more unhappiness than anything else to the people close to me. All this time, I’ve thought that Bryan and Aria were the two only good things that I had going for me in my life, and now

even that has been taken away from me.

All my life, they were always the two people that kept me pushing to be better. They were the two people that made life easier for me. Even though I may never be able to forgive them for what they've done to me, I would still be grateful for the years of friendship I've had with them.

We shared many beautiful moments. So many that it's easy to pretend like they didn't break my trust to make my heart feel less pain from all of this.

Aria didn't try to contact me once, Bryan had come today to save his reputation, but Aria still did not apologize to me.

I didn't want to think about this anymore, but I couldn't help it. It would take my body some time to heal from this. Still, I didn't think that I would ever be able to get over this. I've heard about heartbreak before, but I'm finally experiencing it.

And it's not from only one person.

'It's time for the two of us to talk,' my mother says behind me. I sigh; here we go again. I was about to get another long lecture about my behavior, and this time; I might even be punished.